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IS IT TIME?

PEACEMAKERS are plentiful. The warring nations have only to choose. Uncle Sam, however, is high on the list, leads it in fact. When the right moment arrives he is certain to have first consideration and first honors. He proffered his services early and in terms which left no doubt of his earnestness and good faith. He will be on the spot with both when they can accomplish something. Meanwhile it is not for him to urge good offices until he weakens them by iteration. So it seems to most Americans.

As for alleged Teutonic leanings toward peace, they appear due to but one cause—lack of cash. Nobody is tired of shedding blood, blowing human beings to atoms, slaughtering husbands, fathers and sons, annihilating property and generally devastating a continent.

The Pope is said to have called to President Wilson's attention "the fact that the terrible toll in lives and gold which is now being charged off against the warring nations will soon compel a cessation of hostilities unless new blood and new money are heaped on the conflagration."

Only the threatened failure of this sort of fuel is worrying the Teutonic allies. The horrible blaze itself does not appall them.

Militarism, despite the strain, is still brutal, masterful, superb—by no means as yet dissatisfied with itself. Would the peacemakers leave it thus?

"NO LAWLESSNESS IN COBB COUNTY."

THE Cobb County (Ga.) Grand Jury reports that it has done its best. With the "active co-operation" of the Governor of Georgia, the Attorney General, the Solicitor General of the circuit, and the Sheriff and his deputy of the county, the jury declares:

We have diligently inquired without envy, hatred or malice and without fear, favor, affection, reward or hope thereof, into all the circumstances connected with the killing of Leo M. Frank. We have worked faithfully and hard to discover who are the perpetrators of this crime.

We have been unable to connect anybody with the perpetration of this offense.

Every man, woman and child in Marietta seems to have "co-operated" in perfect accord with the Grand Jury and the State and county officials.

But the jury feels it has not labored in vain:

From careful investigation we find that the reports which have gone all over the country of lawlessness in Cobb County and the City of Marietta, before and after this crime, are untrue.

This is the best Georgia can do to clear its name! The rest of the country turns from the presentment with disgust. Cobb County can flood itself two feet deep in whitewash. The murder of Frank sticks out as black as ever.

THE MOTOR VEHICLE PROBLEM.

THIRTY-SIX PERSONS were killed in the streets of this city last month by automobiles. Half of the victims were children. As compared with the record for August, 1914, when twenty-nine were killed, the motor car has advanced its death toll 24 per cent.

Speculating as to the future of automobiles, of which there are now more than two millions separately registered in the forty-eight States of the nation, Secretary of State Hugo remarks:

No one can say to what extent the all-conquering motor will still further demonstrate its superiority over other modes of traction. It is perhaps safe to prophesy, however, that our streets will become nearly horseless, our main thoroughfares dustless and the last remnant of public hostility will vanish.

There is no hostility toward the motor vehicle. There is only a demand that means be found to keep it out of reckless, incompetent hands that make of it an instrument of murder. So far such means have not kept pace with its increasing numbers and destructiveness. Automobile ordinances multiply. But not so fast as the lists of those it kills and maims.

The reason is that it is still far too easy to obtain a license to drive a motor vehicle. When shall we realize this and refuse to risk amateurs and incompetents behind the steering wheel?

Hits From Sharp Wits.

The high cost of living gets some of its hardest blows from the men who stand on the gussing side of the bar.—*Toledo Blade.*

The men who think the most seriously of marriage are already married.—*Macon News.*

Some men are born diplomats and others laugh heartily at the boss's jokes.—*Columbia State.*

Funny, isn't it, how a man heats up when he gets a cold shoulder.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

When you meet a man of few words, declares Jerome with consid-

erable emphasis, you can make a safe bet of ten to one that he is married.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

The best reputation soon is lost through failure to continue to live up to it.—*Albany Journal.*

Silence is protection alike for men who possess knowledge and for those who are ignorant.

"Sometimes," remarked the Man on the Car, "the Will of the Majority makes less noise than the Possession of the Minority."—*Toledo Blade.*

It takes a man of great courage to be a judge at a baby show.—*Pittsburgh Sun.*

Letters From the People

"Yes, and Plenty of Them."
 To the Editor of The Evening World:

A reader asks if there are snakes in England. I say yes, and plenty of them in the country parts. I was in Shorncliffe in 1900 and was bitten by a white out on military manoeuvres. I had quite a bad hand for some time. It was an adder that bit me. I have heard it said among the country people of Kent that adders have been known to kill children up to six years old. There may be other snakes there, but the adder is the only one I ever saw. The one that bit me was a greenish color and about two and a half feet long. There are plenty around the chalk hills of Dover and Shorncliffe. I have even found them under the tent boards when we shifted camp.

D. G.
 The Colonel's Word-Avalanche.
 To the Editor of The Evening World:
 Thanks to the writer or editor who wrote the following in The Evening

World, recently: "If the Colonel feels so restive, why, in the name of Mars, doesn't he take his weapons and go and enlist in the Foreign Legion? That's the place for him and his ferociousness." Whenever I have read reports about the Colonel's desire to plunge this country into war, just such thoughts run through my mind, but somehow I didn't have the grit to write it. Doesn't the Colonel realize that he would be President-to-day if the majority of the United States citizens agreed with and appreciated his ideas? Why doesn't he take the hint? Thanks be to our broad-minded and noble President, Woodrow Wilson, that he has thus far saved this country from bloodshed, poverty and misery, which must come through war, whether we were victorious or not. May our good God, who has given us such an honorable President during this important administration, be with him throughout his life!

Men Who Fail

By J. H. Cassel



"I'll wait till the crowd thins out."

The Week's Wash

By Martin Green

GERMANY, said the head polisher, "appears to have come to the conclusion that President Wilson was right in demanding that passenger ships be entitled to fair warning from enemy submarines."

"Undoubtedly," said the laundry man, "Germany has agreed to refrain from the pastime of blowing up non-combatant women and children on the high seas. At the same time, Germany has blown up a numerous body of vociferous patriots in this country who, protesting their strong allegiance to the United States, have sought by every means in their power to aid the Kaiser."

"This a cruel blow, mates. Behold Herman Hilder and all the other German-Americans and pro-German sympathizers from the Emerald Isle out on the extreme edge of a limb, hanging on by their eyebrows!"

"These gentlemen constituted themselves the self-appointed mouthpieces of Germany in the United States. When the Lusitania was sunk they didn't give three rushing cheers in public, but many of them gave at least a cheer and a half. They rushed into print not only in the German press but in the daily newspapers printed in English with arguments to show that Germany was justified in the massacre of American citizens travelling on an English ship."

"When the Germans torpedoed the Arabic, the patriots who held the American flag in one hand and salute the Kaiser with the other were unanimous in their praise of the submarine. 'Sink 'em all,' valiantly cried the indomitable Alphonse Koelbe, who says he represents the feelings of 100,000 German-Americans."

"And now comes the Arabic says he gave orders before the Arabic was sunk that no more passenger ships were to be torpedoed without being warned. The manner outlined by President Wilson in his Lusitania notes. That rasping, long-drawn-out sound you heard the other day was the Kaiser-Koelbe platoon of patriots applying the brakes."

"Germany has admitted that she did wrong in sinking the Lusitania and the Arabic and other ships torpedoed under similar circumstances. Germany has admitted the legal right of manufacturers of this country to sell munitions of war to France and England and has tried to buy munitions of the Imperial Government leaves the star-spangled banner Kultur cultivation utterly bereft of an issue. There is a pardonable curiosity as to how soon many of them will be separated from the payroll."

Prosperity "Dug In."

"Did you get that banker who said the other day that we are on the threshold of an era of unbelievable prosperity?"

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

AL might have yet gone well with the outing of the Jarr family and three of the neighbors' children, had it not been a crowded day at the seaside. And after dizzying rides on merry-go-rounds and a surflet of ice-cream cones that made little Emma Jarr very sick, Master Rangle and his little sister, together with Izzy Slavinsky, followed a clown who walked on his hands to defect a following throng to the Palace of Oriental Hours. One brief moment the attention of Mr. and Mrs. Jarr was distracted from the neighbors' children, and the next instant they were gone.

"You stay right here with our children," said Mr. Jarr, "and I'll go look for the others."

Seeing a goat-cart followed by admiring youngsters in the distance, Mr. Jarr made after it. Of course, the beach was covered with family parties and sun-bathers, and littered with paper boxes, food fragments, melon rinds and other decorations with which those who go down to the seaside beautify nature. A very stout lady under a green parasol was sure she had seen three children such as Mr. Jarr described running down the beach "just a minute ago!" Mr. Jarr hurried on as fast as he could, determined to make a running search of the beach and return by way of the boardwalk when he caught up with the runaways, and so rejoined Mrs. Jarr and his own offspring.

Meanwhile, Gertrude appealed at the charges preferred against her by the young lady from the east side and the latter's escort, was being interrogated by the desk sergeant at the police station. In vain Gertrude told the story of how her dress had caught in the door at home, and that in her haste to rejoin Mr. and Mrs. Jarr, who had preceded her, she had borrowed a shawl, and because of her wearing this shawl she had been insulted and set upon. But the young lady from the east side stoutly denied this.

"She's a nut, nothing but a nut!" declared the young lady from the east side. "I never said a word to her, and she lammed in to me and tore up me new Spanish sailor hat, and that's the truth!"

At this juncture the overwrought Gertrude lost all self-control and made another onslaught upon her tormentor. As a result of this less majestic in a police station the desk sergeant agreed with the young lady from the east side that Gertrude was a nut indeed.

"Look at her!" denounced the voluble young lady from the east side. "She was wearing that shawl, and her dress is torn in the back. I didn't do it. Her dress was torn all the time. She must have been going around handing out alms to everybody. She's a nut!"

So the charge held. And the weeping, protesting Gertrude was led to

Reflections of A Bachelor Girl

By Helen Rowland

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A MAN never thinks of marrying, dearie, until his heart begins working faster than his head and his emotions out-race his judgment.

Somewhat, too much intellect goes to a woman's head and makes her so daisy that she can't see when she is getting on a man's nerves or tramping on his vanity.

Almost any man can be made over into a fairly acceptable husband by patching up his digestion, letting out a seam in his pocketbook, taking a tuck in his vanity, smoothing the wrinkles out of his disposition and putting a little passementerie on his manners.

A sense of humor is the rudder that keeps the ship of matrimony from being wrecked in many a domestic storm.

The heart is like any other muscle—the more you use it, the more agile it grows; and the oftener a man falls in love, the more easily and lightly he seems to do it.

It is difficult to say which is the greater affliction—the man who goes out of his way to tell you a foolish lie, or the woman who goes out of her way to tell you the "wholesome truth."

A man endows the woman he loves with wings, a halo and a pedestal—and then leaves her to stand in a niche in the wall, while he runs off to see what other women are like.

Salt water and criticism are both awfully good for you—and awfully hard to swallow.

Chivalry is the cream of the milk of human kindness.

Lafayette and Labor Day

ON this year, Monday, Sept. 6, will mark a double anniversary—a double anniversary that stands for many things in America's history.

Labor Day falls on Sept. 6. And Sept. 6 is also the one hundred and fifty-eighth anniversary of the birth of one Marie Jean Paul Roche Yves Gilbert Motier.

You know this seven-named hero better by this title than by any of his septet of names: He was the Marquis de Lafayette.

You probably remember his story too. Yet here are a few facts connected with it of which one or two may have escaped your memory. While the birthday of Lafayette has never been generally celebrated in the United States, no sixth of September has been permitted to pass without some recognition of Lafayette's services.

At the age of thirteen he inherited an immense fortune, and he was only sixteen when he married a granddaughter of the Duke de Noailles. Despite his aristocratic education and environment, he was from childhood an ardent lover of liberty.

"Republican anecdotes always delighted me," he wrote in his Memoirs, "and when my new connections wished to obtain for me a place at court, I did not hesitate to decline them to preserve my independence."

When he first heard of the revolution in America he "expressed warmly the cause of liberty" and offered his services to Silas Deane, the American revolutionary agent in Paris.

"When I presented to Mr. Deane my boyish face (for I was scarcely nineteen years of age) I spoke more of my ardor in the cause than of my experience," wrote Lafayette; "but I dwelt much upon the effect my departure would excite in France."

The credit of the Continental Congress was so low that Deane could not procure a vessel, so Lafayette bought and secretly freighted the ship Victory to carry himself and a dozen or so other officers across the Atlantic. Among Lafayette's companions was Baron Johann de Kalb, a native of Bavaria, but who had long been in the service of France.

Against the wishes of his relatives and the orders of the French King Lafayette sailed for America. From the Victory he sent a message to his girl wife:

"From love to me, become a good American; the welfare of America is closely bound up with the welfare of mankind."

Lafayette and his party landed near Georgetown, S. C. in April, 1777, and then travelled by land to Philadelphia, where the Congress commissioned the nineteen-year-old boy a Major General, and Washington invited him to become a member of his military family. The boy General joined the Continental Army in August, 1777, and in the following month he fought at Brandywine, where the Stars and Stripes were first carried in battle. Lafayette fought as a volunteer on foot and was badly wounded. After several brilliant exploits he returned to France early in 1779 and was hailed as a hero.

During the French Revolution he was an ardent republican and dropped his title when he was made commander-in-chief of the National Guard. He was driven from the country by the Reign of Terror, and he fled, finding him into a dungeon, where he was confined for five years. It was not until Bonaparte, at the head of an army, demanded his release that the Austrians gave him his liberty.

Things You Should Know

Vacation Typhoid.

NOT all vacationers return home refreshed from their outing and ready for the winter's work. If you live in a city your Health Officer will tell you that very many cases of typhoid seem to develop in the late summer and early fall, and caused largely by infection while on farms and out of the way unknown places. Doctors, in fact, are so familiar with this phase that they have given such cases the name of vacation typhoid.

Remember, that no matter where contracted, the general cause of typhoid is always the same—getting the germs into one's mouth. We have already learned that the way this is done may be many—food, fingers or flies—but the principle is always the same.

Why not make for yourself a few rules (before going away on your vacation) for avoiding typhoid?

Rule first, is not to drink water from sources you do not know to be safe. Ask (if not before going to a new place, as soon as possible after arriving), where the drinking water comes from. If camping all water should be boiled. Do not drink from brooks or wayside wells, as they are most easily made unsafe.

During extremely rainy seasons, like our present one, pollution is washed down into the streams. While away do not drink milk that has not been boiled. Again and again has typhoid fever been spread broadcast by milk handled by persons either unclean or who are carriers.

Do not remain if you have reason to know the food is prepared in dirty kitchens or by uncleanly looking persons, or if the kitchen and dining room are swarming with flies. There is always double danger that infection may be carried to the food. Do not eat unwashed fruit or vegetables. While it may be true that no one can be quite sure of guarding against all these dangers at all times, it would be well if those seeking rest and pleasure in the country would pay more attention to the sanitary conditions and surroundings and lead to the scenery.

There is, however, one extra safeguard which will make your vacation doubly sure, and a vacation free from anxiety, and that is typhoid vaccination.

Every person under forty-five who travels to new places, and is thus exposed to infection, should by all means take this precaution. Large cities are now offering typhoid vaccination free of charge to all who ask for it. Be inoculated. Typhoid takes about two weeks time to develop after infection.

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Mother shut up like a clam.

Talks With My Parents. By a Child

Of course you understand that I am going to correct what I write before all this goes into my book. I am told that the proper way to write a book is to have some one go over it.

I hope the "some one" won't be father.

The other day I nearly died laughing, for mother came right out and asked father if he believed in women having the vote. He said:

"I believe women should have the vote, but if you ask me why, I shall be against it for the rest of my life. I shall vote against it, write against it and see that you don't get a chance to vote."

Mother shut up like a clam.